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June 10, 176

RAN away from the Subscriber in *London-Tow* a Servant Man named *William Carroll*, al *Stansley*, an *Irishman*, and speaks very much on t Brogue; he is a short thick Fellow, and has sho black Hair. Had on and with him when he we away, a very good white Shirt, double Stitched the Collar, and work'd in Diamonds between th Stitching; two Check Shirts, two Osnabrigs Ditt one of which is quite new, two Pair of old whi ribb'd Stockings, the Ribs very broad, one Pa of white plain Ditto, long Osnabrigs Trowsers, blue Iappelled Cloth Coat, with Metal Button and white Lining, a dark colour'd grey Jacket, grey Bearskin Great Coat with broad Metal But tons, and old Fall Shoes newly soled. He talk much about Ditching and Farming.

Whoever takes up the said Runaway, and se cures him so as he may be had again, shall hav Two Pistoles Reward; and if brought home, rea sonable Charges, paid by WILLIAM BROWN.

Baltimore County, *June* 14, 176

RAN away from the Subscriber, living near *Solaier's Delight*, on the 9th Instant, a Ser vant Man, named *David Wickenden*, about 5 Fee 6 Inches high, near 30 Years old, thin Visage, dark Complexion, dark Brown Hair, and has a Blemish in the Sight of his Right Eye: Had on when he went away, an old Felt Hat, old dark coloured Country fulled Great Coat, the Cape lined with Plaid, Osnabrig Shirt, Country Linen Trowsers, old Shoes, and an Iron Collar about his Neck. He is well known in *Baltimore* and *Anne Arundel* Counties, having served Mr. *Henry Dorsey* on *Elk-Ridge* Seven Years.

Whoever takes up and secures the said Servant, shall have Fifty Shillings Reward; if taken 30 Miles from home, Five Pounds; if out of the Province, Seven Pounds Ten Shillings; and if brought home, reasonable Charges, paid by

ALEXANDER WELLS.

CASH for BILLS: Enquire at the *Printing Office*.

WANTED,

A CURATE for *William and Mary* Parish, in *Charles* County. Any Clergyman of the Church of *England*, that will come well recommended, will be allow'd at the Rate of Eighteen Thousand Pounds of Tobacco *per* Year, during the Absence of the Reverend Mr. *MacPherson*. Rector of the said Parish, who is now in *Great-Britain*.

PHILIP RICHARD FENDALL, Attorney in Fact.

THE Subscribers being appointed to Contract with Workmen to Build a WHARF at the End of *North East Street*, desire any Person who is willing to UNDERTAKE the same, either in Stone or Timber, to apply to either of them, that the Work may be carried into Execution without Delay.

JOHN BRICE,
WALTER DULANY,
DANIEL WOLSTENHOLME.

TO BE SOLD,

A TRACT of LAND, called *Piccadilly*, lying near the Head of *Elk*, in *Cæcil* County, containing One Thousand ACRES. For Title and Terms apply to JOHN LLEWELLIN, in *St. Mary's* County.

WHEREAS there is a Vacancy for a Master in *Queen-Anne's* County SCHOOL.

Any Person properly Qualified, applying to the Visitors of the said School, will meet with as much Encouragement as the Law will Support them in.

Signed per *Order*,
NATHAN WRIGHT, *Register*.

MR. WILLIAM SANDERS, of this Province, who served an Apprenticeship to Mr. Lux, Merchant, of *Baltimore*, is settled at *St. John's* in *Antigua*, and will be glad to receive Consignments from any of his Acquaintance, Countrymen, or Others, who will oblige him with their Favours of that Sort; and they may depend on his Care, Expedition and strict Punctuality. Having already lived some Time in the *West-Indies*, he obtain'd sufficient Credentials of his Capacity, Honesty, and Integrity.

Rind, in *Charles-Street*. All Persons
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after: And Long Ones in Proportion.

The *MARYLAND* GAZETTE.

[XIX*th* Year.] THURSDAY, *August* 11, 1763. [N°. 953.]

Extract of a Letter to the Right Honourable the Earl Temple, upon the probable Means and Consequences of his Lordship's Conduct with Regard to Mr. Wilkes.

MY LORD,

THE Spirit and Firmness of your Lordship's Attachment to Mr. Wilkes, the Favour and Protection with which you have publicly honoured and supported him, in his Hour of Distress, will sufficiently vindicate the Propriety of addressing this Letter to your Lordship.——You have declared yourself the Patron of his Writings, and the Protector of his Person; nor is it easy to pronounce, whether this Declaration does greater Honour to the Author or the Patron. But, surely, your Lordship's entering a Court of Justice, to protect him from being oppressed by the Laws of his Country, must be acknowledged as an Instance of the dearest Friendship. In what an amiable Light does your Lordship's Conduct appear, when placed in Contrast with the Behaviour of all the other Lords of Opposition? They too had declared themselves the Patrons of the North Briton's Genius and Erudition. They were delighted with the Wit and Pleasantry, with which he varied this momentous Truth, That Lord Bute had the Misfortune of being born on the other Side of the Tweed. His Knowledge of the Constitution, and Laws of his Country; his Precision, in marking the exact Boundaries between Prerogative and Privilege; were Objects of their Admiration and Applause. Nor did they judge less favourably of the Politeness, and Urbanity, or what the Greeks called Atticism, of his Writings. They honoured the Zeal and Intrepidity, the Strength of Argument and Reason, with which he vindicated the Liberties of the People in general, against the Administration of a Scottish Favourite, while he boldly asserted his own Freedom of the Press. They were charmed with that Art of Distinguishing, by which he could profess to love and honour the amiable, great and respectable personal Qualities of his Prince, yet, in clear Terms, charge him with an infamous Fallacy, even in the most sacred Office of Sovereignty, his Speech to his People.

They proposed to end their very splendid and honourable Tour of political Feasting, so pompously announced in the News-Papers, with a Dinner at his House. But, when the Day approached, that in all Appearance, was to determine whether he was to be for ever either honoured or infamous, a Patriot or a Libeller, they coldly continued to profess, in private, all possible Regard for his Person, but desired to be excused from giving any Proof of it in Public. They condescended to make him an Apology for their Conduct. They alleged, that, as they derived their own Honours from the Crown, they could not, in Honour, and their Sense of Decency, join in any personal Insult on the Sovereign, who wears it. How nobly superior to these trivial Regards of Decency, and a seeming Sense of Duty, has your Lordship acted? In Truth, their Apology is as mean a Sculking behind the Throne, as if they had advised his Majesty, in Compassion to human Kind, and the Distresses of his People, to conclude what Mr. Wilkes calls an infamous Peace. Why did they not come forth in Support of the Dignity of the Crown, and give some public Proof of their Detestation, if such indeed was their Opinion, of the Outrage offered to it?

I confess, my Lord, that the latter Part of this last Paragraph may seem to wander a little from the particular Intention of this Letter. Yet, under the Sanction of your Name, and even in personal Application of my Sentiments to your Lordship, I will presume to give my Opinion of the Conduct of the noble Dukes, Earls, Lords, in the Opposition. I have been taught, my Lord, from my Youth upward, to bear a sacred Reverence to what are usually called Great Men, of all Parties and Denominations.——Could I, therefore, without the last Indecency, pass over with only one casual mention of them, so many most noble, mighty, puissant, and illustrious Personages? These are their Titles; in one Instance most laudably obtained by the hairbrained Riots of Youth; in another, they descend, by Purity of Blood, from the Chastity of a King's Mistress. The other Title, that of Right Honourable, which I think they all assume, is rather held by the Courtesy of their Country: For surely the Man, who received it upon a Promise of supporting his Majesty's Administration, should, in Honour, resign it when his Conscience dislikes the Employment he then accepted, or his Merit and Abilities entitle him to a better.

Unequal to the Task of Praise and Panegyric, I gladly quit the Subject of their Lordships Virtue, Wisdom, Loyalty, with a Thousand *Et Cætera's*, merely to observe, that they have founded their Society upon the two best human Pillars (I mean those of Eating and Drinking) and most likely to support the Immortality of Opposition. I have endeavoured to find, but without Success, from whence they took the Hint of this most excellent Institution. *Tacitus* tells us, That the Germans planned all their most important Enterprizes when they were drunk; and, consequently, incapable of Disguise; *deliberant dum fingere nesciunt*. The North-American Savages proclaim War, by hanging on the War-Kettle to boil the Prisoners they are to take in Battle. The Hottentots make a Feast of their own, and the royal Wardrobe, that they may be under a Necessity of dressing, and making themselves fine, at the Expence of their Enemies.

——I have mentioned, perhaps with too much Levity, the Customs of Savages in their Declarations of War: But, in very Fact, has not our political Warfare been maintained as if upon the Plan of Savages, who imagine, when they kill an Enemy, that they shall inherit his Virtues, and his Victories? How has Lord Bute's Administration, in general, been vindicated and defended? By a personal Abuse of almost all the Characters in the Opposition. How has Mr. Pitt's Continental War, and his gaudy Expeditions to the Coast of France, and his important Conquest of Belleisle, been justified, except by his own Eloquence, and the North-Briton's proving Lord Bute a Scotsman? Let the Test and Contest rest in Oblivion; but, may I not be permitted to ask, Is there a single Person, who has held any considerable Employment in the State, amidst the late too frequent Changes in our Administrations, indeed for some Years past, who has not been the Subject of the Monitor's Dullness and Malignity? Yet the Monitor, when compared with the North-Briton, seems to have as little Intention, as Capacity, to do Mischief.—Nor Age, nor Infancy, nor the Sex, whose Weakness is its Security, even in the Wars of Barbarians, have escaped the Fury of this outrageous Scribbler. When I speak of the Sex, I mean the Violation of their good Fame, and the Reputation of their Chastity. Such is this Writer in his Rage of Patriotism; such his Defence of the Liberties of his Country.

Yet this Writer has your Lordship thought it not dishonourable to patronize, and protect. You have entered into his Council of Safety, with Beardmore and Coates, and Churchill. The Morning of his Trial, you walked in Westminster-Hall, with familiar Arm in Arm, with Humphrey Coates. Oh! Honourable Companion for a Star and Garter! When——the Prisoner was discharged, your Lordship waited on him to his House. When he graciously exposed himself, at his Window; to the Acclamations of the Mob, he was supported on either Side by your Lordship, and that Wine-Dasher, Humphrey Coates. Are these the Supporters, these the Defenders, a Temple, an Humphrey Coates, and a Wilkes, of that Constitution, which has been the Glory, the Happiness, of a free People; the Envy, and the Despair, of the Nations round us?

My Lord, I am not ignorant of the Foundations upon which our Ideas of Friendship, as it is politely called, are generally formed. A loose Connection of Jollity and Wine, of those constitutional Indulgences, which, in our good Breeding, we call Pleasures, and the Vulgar more honestly call Vices.—These are as much the Principles of Friendship among Mankind in general, as, in particular, the Gaming at Arthur's, the Riots in Covent-Garden, or the Virtue of the lately founded Institution at Almack's. I will not say, with the Ludicrous of Falstaff, that Friendship usually arises between any two great Persons, as between the Prince and Poines, *Because their Legs were both of a Thickness*; but I may venture to assert, that Half the Friendships of the World are founded upon Sentiments of nothing more than a certain familiar Insignificance of Behaviour, unrestrained by any Awe, either of Esteem, or superior Abilities. But they rise from this trivial Insignificance; they endeavour to corrupt the Minds of the People; to alienate their Affections from Government; to inflame their Passions, and impose upon their Ignorance. Then does a Cataline and his Associates quaff the Bowl of human Blood to the Destruction of their Country. Such Friendships, abhorred and execrable, are honoured with the Title of Ambition. But surely the desperate Projects of Mr. Wilkes, his ruined Fortunes have as little Right to this Title, as your Lordship's Abilities. Ambition, considered as a Passion, is the noblest that ever Nature implanted in the Heart of Man. It is a Desire of Power, with an Intention of using it for the Happiness of human Kind. Even when depraved to the detestable and execrable Design of enslaving our Fellow-Creatures, even then it must be made of sterner Stuff, than Earl Temple's flimzy Composition. But whether Mr. Wilkes has made your Lordship the Tool of his desperate Fortune, or your something-like Ambition has made him the Instrument of its whimsical Projects, I will acquit your Lordship of any Attachment to him, that can deserve the Name of Friendship. It is really difficult to conceive, how your Lordship could have entered into any Degree of Intimacy with a Man of his abandoned, profligate Character; a Man, whose common Conversation is Blasphemy and Bawdry; whose ablest Talents, as a Writer, are those of Calumny and Defamation, varied by the Petulance of something-like Wit, and every the vilest Species of Ribaldry and Buffoonery.

My Lord, I would not willingly disturb the Ashes of the Dead; even of those who are buried where three Roads meet. If I do not acknowledge the Dignity of Birth, in its Descent from a King's Mistress, I surely do not mean to impute to Mr. Wilkes the Infamy or Iniquity of his Ancestors. The Faith of History, however, must assert the Fact, that his Father had amassed a considerable Fortune, which his Son soon squandered away in the lewdest Excesses of Riot and Dissipation. The Father had amassed this Fortune by exercising a Trade equally destructive of the Health, Industry and Morals of our People. A Distiller, says Mr. Johnson, is, *one who makes and sells pernicious and inflammatory Spirits.* Provoked by this just and honest Definition, Mr. Wilkes, in Hand-bills, as at present, which he himself dispersed, very liberally abused that most valuable Work, the ENGLISH DICTIONARY, upon its first Appearance, and hath ever since honoured the Author with his Attention. Perhaps there was Something prophetic of the Virtues of the Son in this Definition of the Father's Trade. He, too, is a political Distiller; a Maker and Vender of pernicious and inflammatory Spirits.

Perhaps, my Lord, one very singular Event in this Gentleman's Life, tho' itself most unaccountable, may yet account for your Lordship's very extraordinary Friendship towards him. It happened in the Course of his Amours.—— Oh! Nature, didst thou intend him for amorous Disportings: But it happened that a Woman, of considerable Fortune, whether in some fond Whim, or, without Rudeness to the Sex, in the Irregularity of some Female Appetite, like poor Desdemona, fell violently in Love with what she feared to look on. Whether he wooed her, as Iago tells us Othello courted his Mistress, by bragging, and telling her fantastical Lies, your Lordship, the Confidant of his Amours, alone is able to inform us. She married him; he seised upon her Fortune, and spent it in Excesses, in which a modest Woman could have no Share. Your Lordship very righteously asks, *What Right had she to complain?* Did he not spend her Fortune, and his own, in the same Manner? "I confess, my Lord, I did not foresee the Force of this Objection.—But, he appoints her a separate Maintenance. He again grows needy and necessitous. He makes use of all the cruel Authority of a Husband, to compel her to resign the wretched Pittance he had appointed for her Subsistance. He insults the Justice of his Country, by soliciting a Power to seize her Person. The Judge, humane and upright, rebukes him for the Horrors of such a Process; and from thence his avowed and open Enmity to Lord Mansfield,

I am not, my Lord; a Collector of villainous Anecdotes for the scandalous Chronicle; I would not search into Prisons and Brothels for Proofs of the Depravity of Human Nature. I would not be an Historian in the Sessions-paper, for more than the Lord Mayor receives for licensing that infamous and impious Collection of all the Crimes, and worse than Crimes, which an human Creature is capable of committing. Why then am I engaged in the Jails, the Brothels, the Sessions-paper of a corrupt Heart? For this plain, simple Reason, To convince your Lordship, and, if possible, oblige you to confess, that the Man who has violated every social, domestic, private Duty, can never be sincere in his Professions of Regard to the Public.——Amidst such a total Abhorrence of every Kind and Species of Virtue in this Man's Character, shall I honour him for the noblest of all human Virtues, the Love of our Country? Shall I give my Consent, that this Man shall correct or amend the Constitution, according to his good Pleasure? Shall we appoint his Integrity to issue out the public Treasures? or shall his Spirit of Diffipation be our Oeconomist?.——Would you, my Lord, I ask the Question clearly, would you intrust him with the Receipt and Management of your Estate?

Why should this Man be thus openly protected, at every Expence of Money and Reputation; at every Hazard of Allegiance and Loyalty? What Abilities, what Virtue, what Reputation, what Weight of Property, can he boast, that can entitle him to your Lordship's Protection, against the Justice of his Country?——Has he been entrusted with Secrets, for so it is rumoured, which it may be dangerous to reveal? Could your Lordship, and the Party, have been thus excessively imprudent? Yet what other probable Account can be given of your Conduct towards him? What Consequences may you not justly apprehend? Nor Obligations, nor Promises, nor Oaths can bind the Conscience of a bad Man, or support his Courage under the Terrors of Justice. But Mr. Wilkes has been superior to every Temptation of Corruption. Let him name any one Man of Probity and Honour, or will your Lordship, his universal Patron, be Witness for him, that Lord Bute attempted in any Form or Manner to corrupt his Purity? This Challenge may be too boldly penned, even for the Courage of Mr. Wilkes. He will not assert the personal Appearance of the noble Lord in such a scandalous Treaty. It could hardly be believed, even upon his own Veracity; that Lord Bute should commit his Reputation to the Trust and Confidence of a Man, whose Visits of Civility and Offers of Service he had refused with Contempt, when this Man was less notoriously infamous. Well then, let either your Lordship or Mr. Wilkes point out any one Man of Probity to the Publick, who will acknowledge, that he was empowered, authorised, appointed by Lord Bute, to propose any supposed Terms of Corruption to Mr. Wilkes, and the Debate is ended. If not, let this one Falshood more be added, to very considerable Addition, to the Lies of his Life, and to the Honour of your Lordship's Patronage and Protection.

NEW-YORK, *August* 1.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Surinam, to his Friend here, dated June 15, 1763.

MY last informed you of an Insurrection of the Negroes in Rio Berbicie; it began in Rio Cagnia, on the Plantation of Mr. Vernuzobre, and in less than 10 Days was general in both Rivers. The Governor, with such of the Inhabitants as escaped, retired into Fort Nassau, where 4 Dutch Ships were lying; the Governor had scarcely Time left to acquaint the neighbouring Colonies of this horrid Disaster. Our Colony instantly dispatched Troops to his Assistance, who arrived in Time to prevent the unfortunate Remainder from leaving the Colony. It is astonishing, that notwithstanding those four Ships were lying at the Fort, yet the Governor, by the unaccountable infamous Conduct of the Captains, was obliged to spike up his Guns, and burn the Fort; they had absolutely refused giving any Assistance, and flatly told him to quit the Place by such a Time, or they would sail away, and leave him to his Fate. What could this unhappy Governor do but comply? At that Time he had not more than 23 Men able to bear Arms left. If our Letters had arrived in Time, those Dastards would have swung for it e'er now; two of them have escaped their Deserts for a While; but I am sure, if Justice is to be had in Holland, they will meet with it there on their Arrival.

"The Governor complains grievously of the Inhabitants, who behaved exceffively ill. Some Creole Slaves who escaped to Demerara say, if the White People had made a Stand, Affairs would not have come to that Extremity. The Creole Negroes know nothing of the Plot. Our People have had several Skirmishes with them, in which the Rebels have been obliged to retreat with Loss. The Governor had likewise received a Reinforcement of 160 Men from St. Eustatia. It was agreed to make a general Attack on the Rebels the 9th of May. By our not hearing from him, I am afraid the Rebels have retreated to Correntyn, or thereabouts, and cut off our Land Communication. We have detached two